

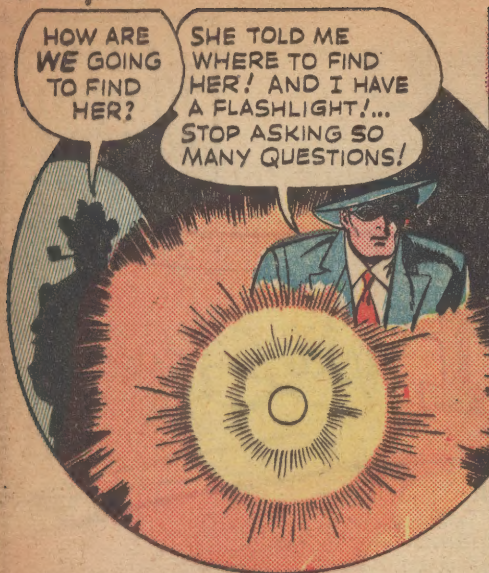
**SUNDAY, JULY 18, 1943**

by  
Will Eisner

HOUSE OF DARKNESS

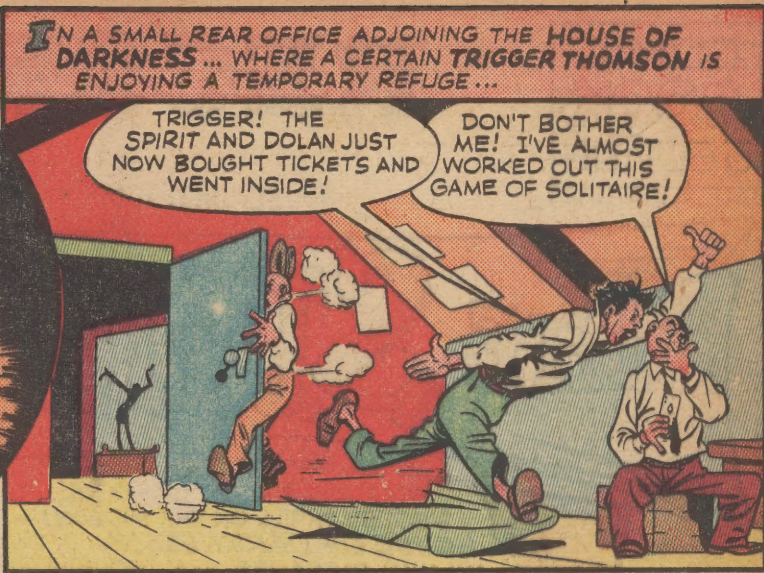
NO, DOLAN ... SHE'S  
BEEN HIDING IN VARIOUS  
PARTS OF TOWN, LEST WHOEVER  
IT IS SHE FEARS, CATCHES UP WITH  
HER! ... SHE'S NOW IN THIS HORROR  
HOUSE ... WON'T COME OUT UNLESS  
WE GO IN AND CONVOY HER OUT  
TO SAFETY!... SHE SAID  
TO FOLLOW THE  
GREEN LIGHTS!





HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND HER?

SHE TOLD ME WHERE TO FIND HER! AND I HAVE A FLASHLIGHT!... STOP ASKING SO MANY QUESTIONS!



IN A SMALL REAR OFFICE ADJOINING THE HOUSE OF DARKNESS... WHERE A CERTAIN TRIGGER THOMSON IS ENJOYING A TEMPORARY REFUGE...

TRIGGER! THE SPIRIT AND DOLAN JUST NOW BOUGHT TICKETS AND WENT INSIDE!

DON'T BOTHER ME! I'VE ALMOST WORKED OUT THIS GAME OF SOLITAIRE!

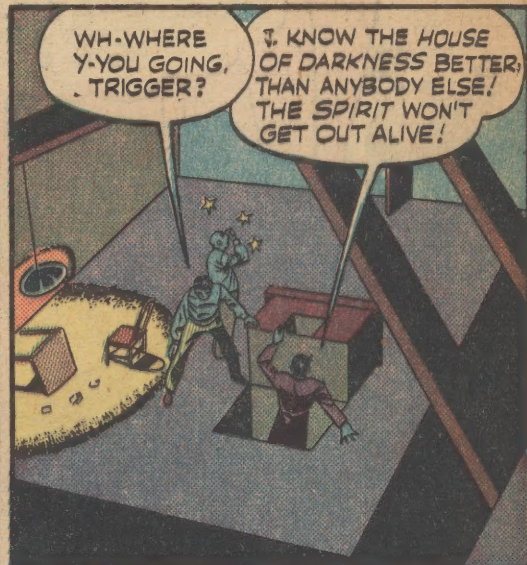


DID YOU SAY THE SPIRIT?

YES!... THEY'RE IN THE HOUSE OF DARKNESS! I HEARD DOLAN SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THIS BEING A GOOD PLACE TO HIDE!



THEY'RE ON MY TRAIL! ... SOME STOOPIE MUST HAVE TIPPED 'EM OFF WHERE I'M HIDING OUT! BUT I WON'T BE CAPTURED WITHOUT A FIGHT!



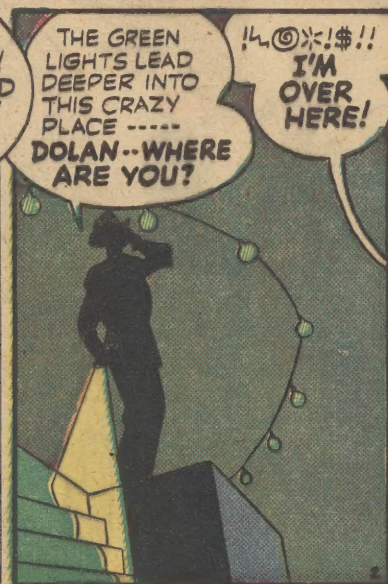
WH-WHERE Y-YOU GOING, TRIGGER?

I KNOW THE HOUSE OF DARKNESS BETTER THAN ANYBODY ELSE! THE SPIRIT WON'T GET OUT ALIVE!



DOLAN, SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE LOST!

THIS DARKNESS! MRS. OLCOTT SAID WE'D FIND HER BY FOLLOWING THE GREEN LIGHTS!



THE GREEN LIGHTS LEAD DEEPER INTO THIS CRAZY PLACE ----- DOLAN--WHERE ARE YOU?

I'M OVER HERE!

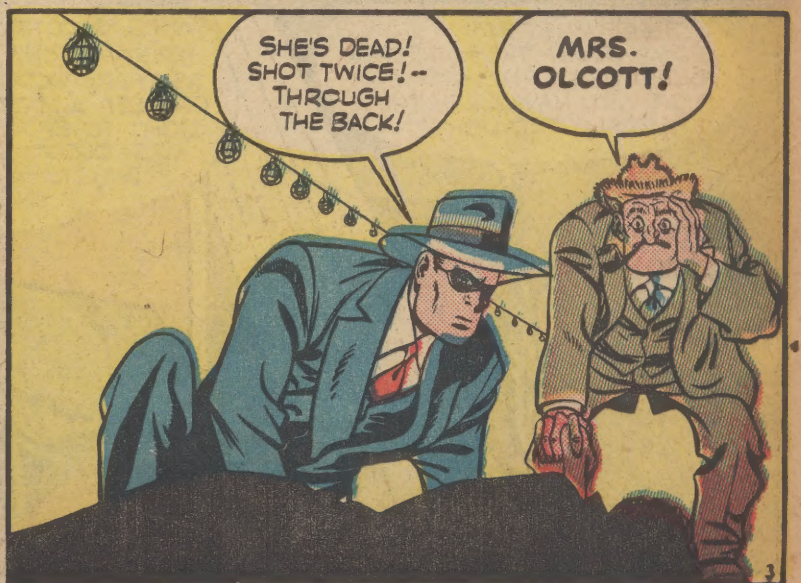


DOLAN! I'M SURPRISED AT YOU! ... SHE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE YOUR TYPE!

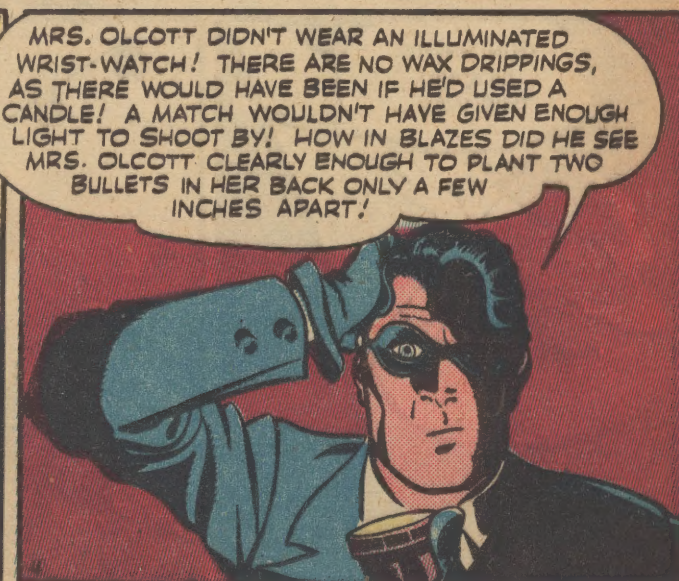
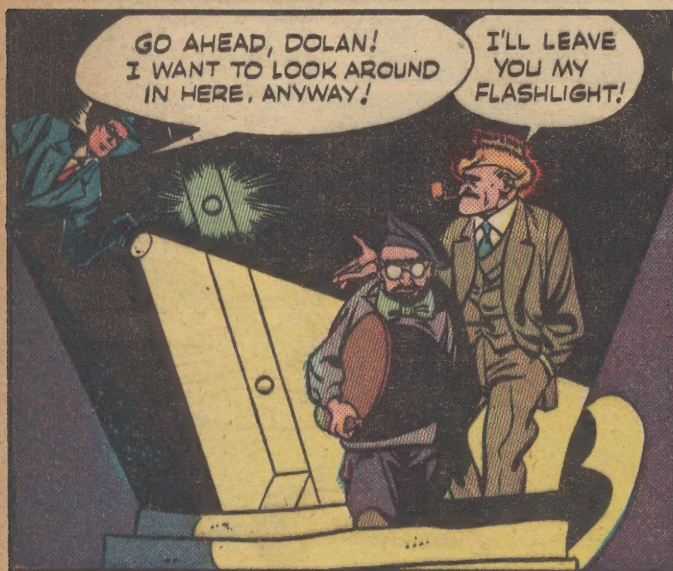
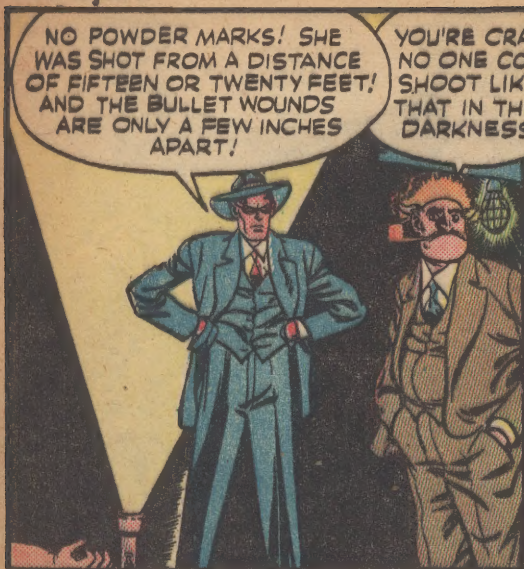
SHUT UP! AND GET THIS BONY OCTOPUS OFF ME!



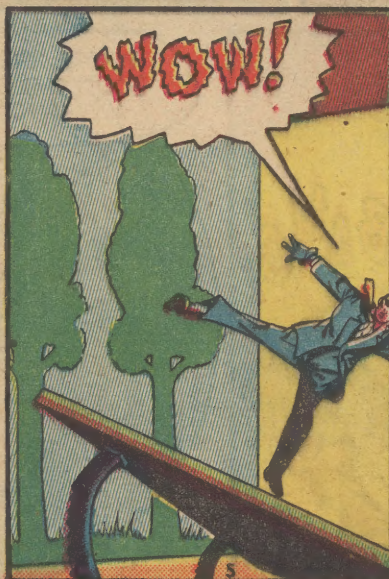
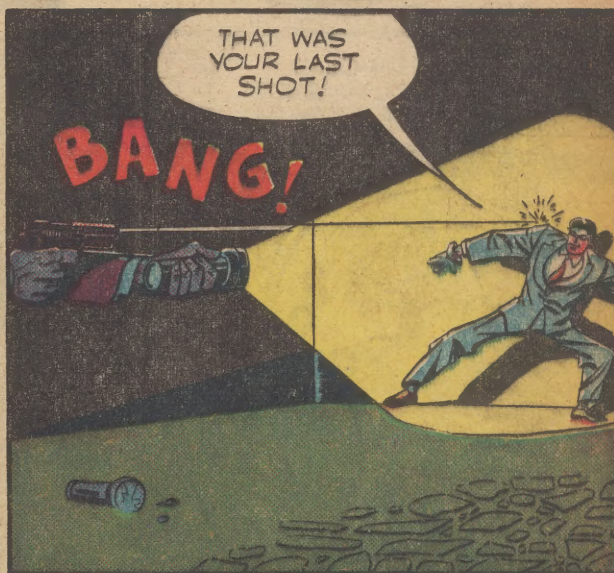
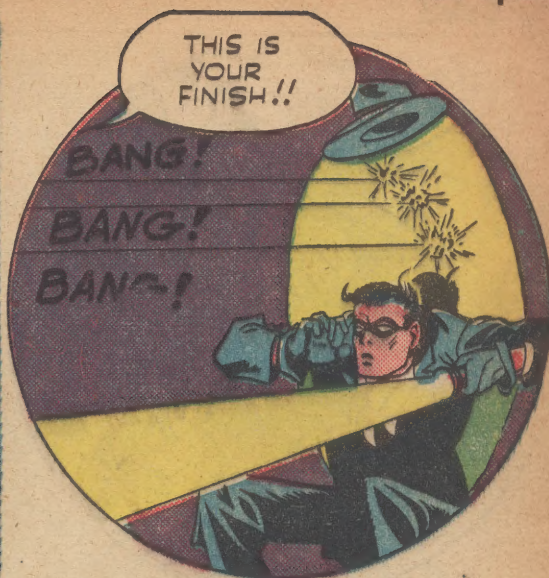
**W**HILE DEEPER IN THE MAZES OF THE **HOUSE OF DARKNESS**, MRS. OLCOTT WAITS IMPATIENTLY FOR COMMISSIONER DOLAN...



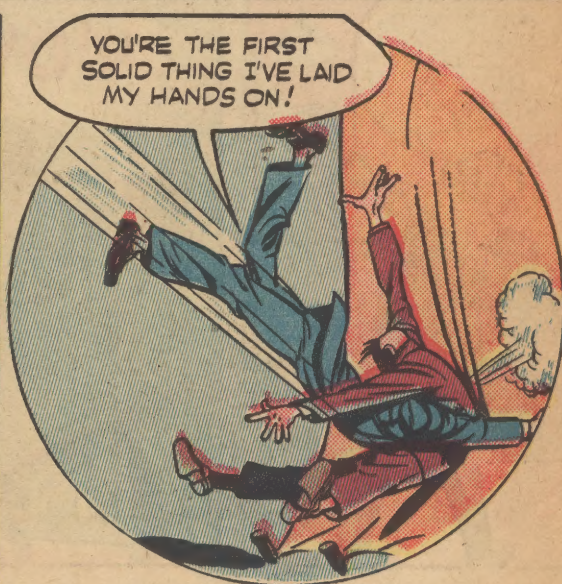
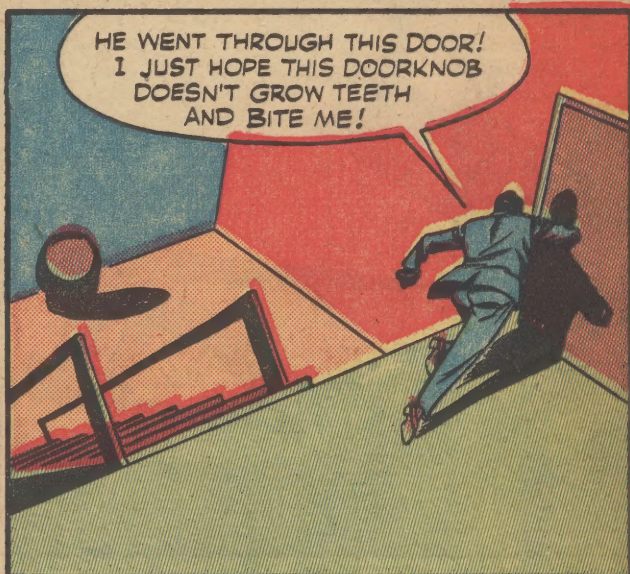
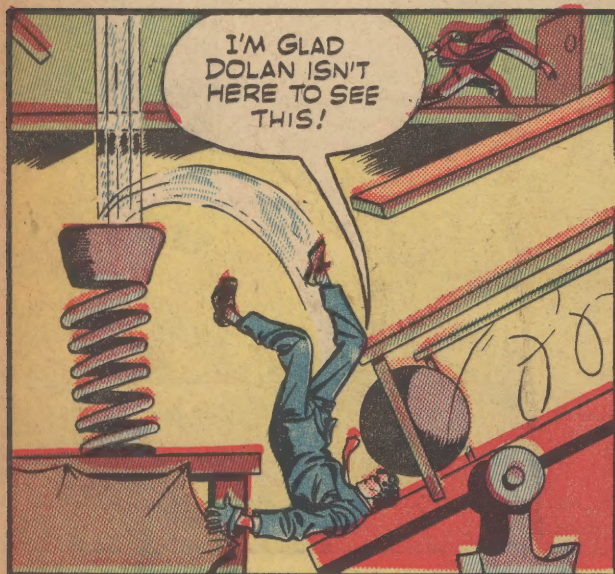
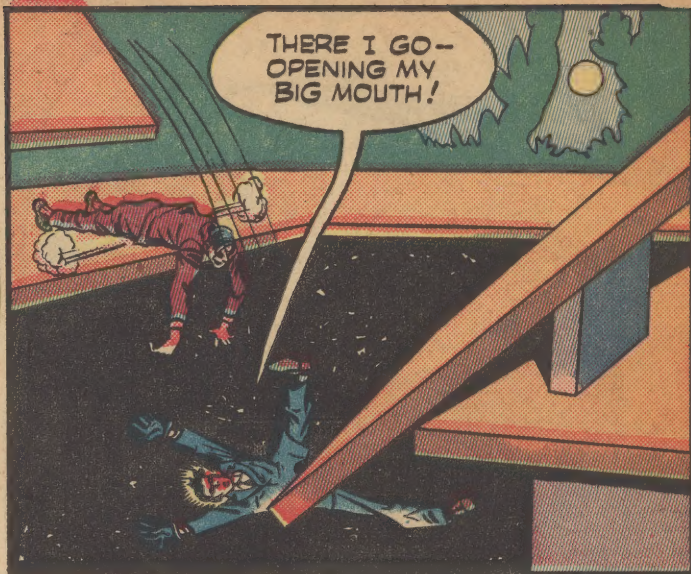
















AND, BROTHER,  
I'M NOT GOING  
TO LET GO!



TRIGGER THOMSON!  
DOLAN IS GOING TO  
BE GLAD TO  
SEE YOU!

©#!%!  
%~☆!!



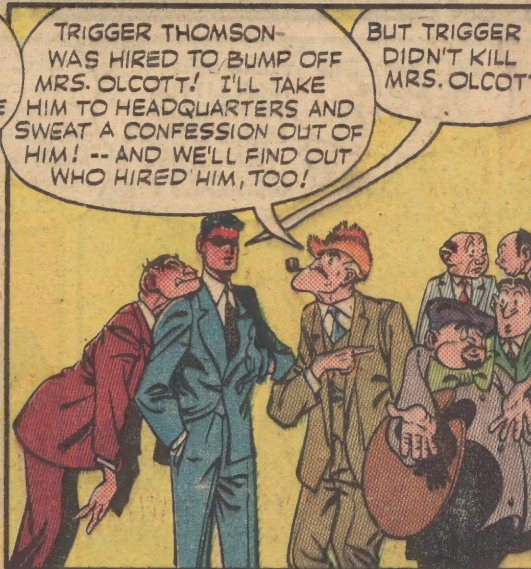
THE SPIRITS BEEN  
IN THERE TWENTY  
MINUTES! WHAT'S  
KEEPING HIM!

IS THIS  
HIM  
COMING  
OUT?



I FOUND AN  
OLD FRIEND OF  
YOURS SKULKING  
AROUND  
INSIDE!

NICE WORK,  
SPIRIT!  
THIS ABOUT  
CLINCHES THE  
CASE!



TRIGGER THOMSON-  
WAS HIRED TO BUMP OFF  
MRS. OLCOTT! I'LL TAKE  
HIM TO HEADQUARTERS AND  
SWEAT A CONFESSION OUT OF  
HIM! -- AND WE'LL FIND OUT  
WHO HIRED HIM, TOO!

BUT TRIGGER  
DIDN'T KILL  
MRS. OLCOTT!



'THEN  
WHO  
DID?

SOMEONE  
WHO WAS  
WAITING  
FOR HER IN  
THE HOUSE OF  
DARKNESS ---  
SOMEONE WHO  
KNEW SHE WAS  
COMING HERE --  
AND PLANNED  
THE MURDER  
ACCORDINGLY!



THESE ARE THE  
ONLY PEOPLE WHO  
WENT INTO THE HOUSE  
OF DARKNESS! IF  
ANY ONE OF THEM  
DID IT, I'LL EAT  
MY HAT!

YOU MAY  
LOSE THAT  
BET,  
DOLAN!



YOU'RE AN  
ARTIST, EH?  
MIND IF I  
SEE YOUR  
PALETTE?

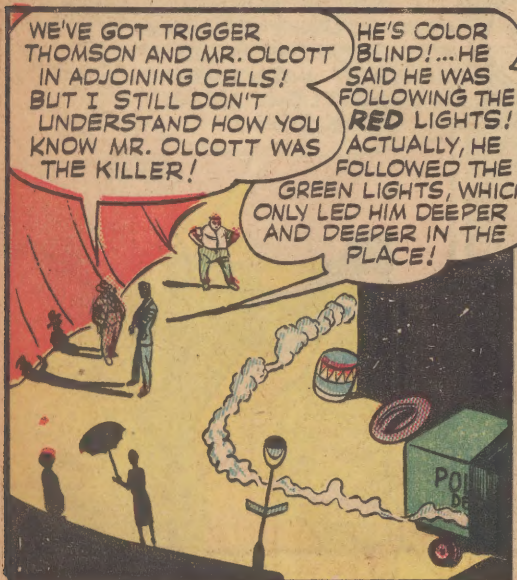
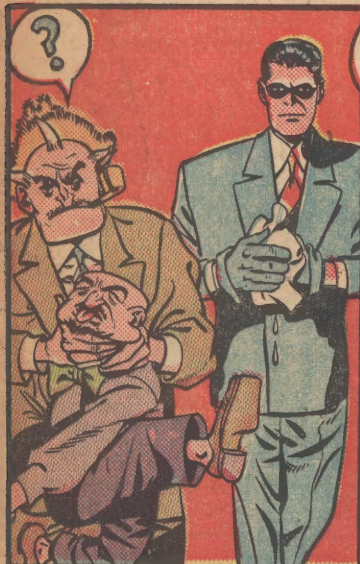
WHY  
SHOULD  
I?



I THOUGHT SO! YOU  
SEE, DOLAN, THERE WAS  
NO LIGHT IN THE HOUSE OF  
DARKNESS! AND NO MEANS  
OF USING A LIGHT WITHOUT  
BEING SEEN!

WHAT'S  
THAT  
GOT TO  
DO WITH  
THIS  
PAINT  
BOX?

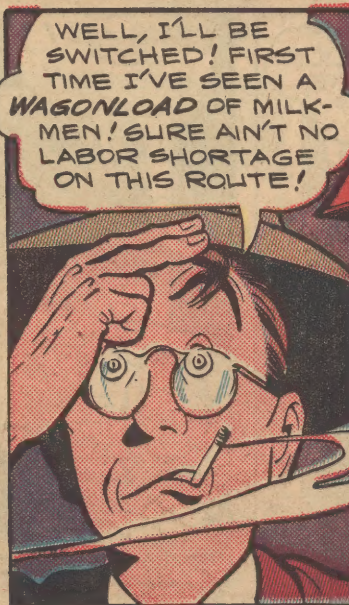
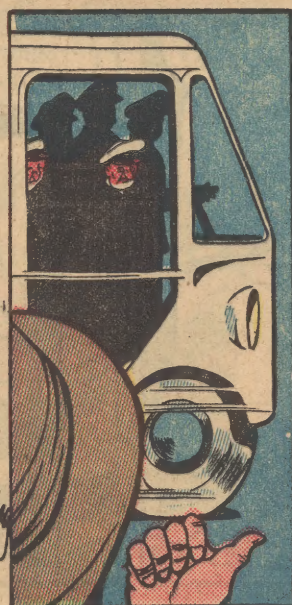




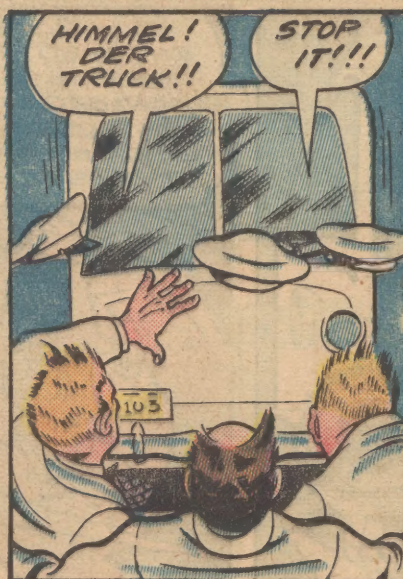


# LADY LUCK

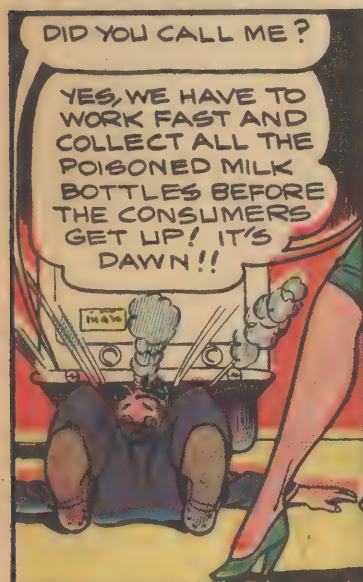
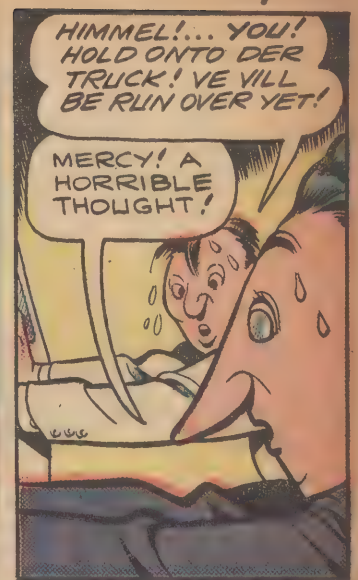
By Klaus Nordling



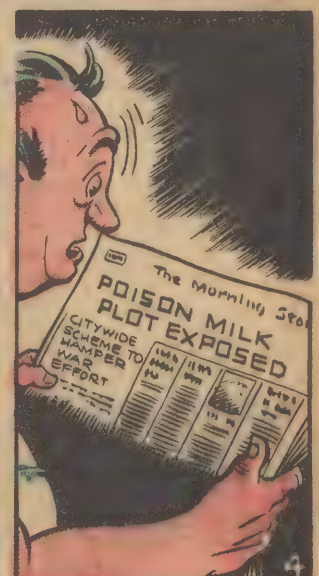
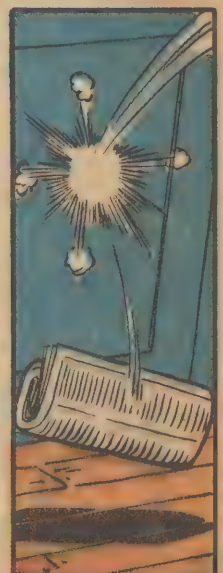
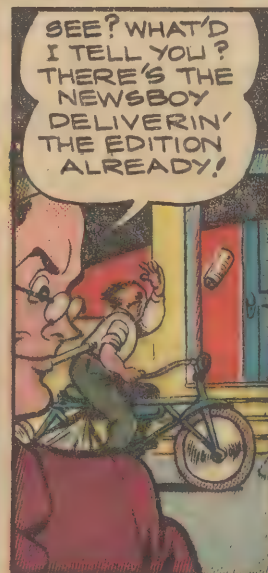
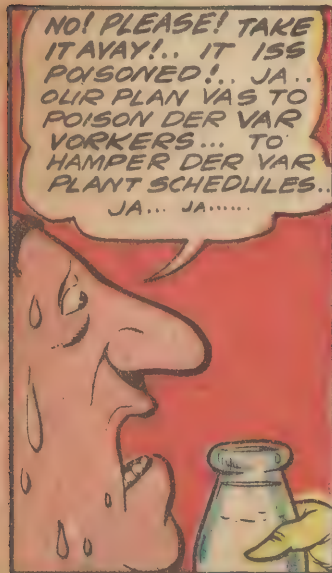














# MR. MYSTIC

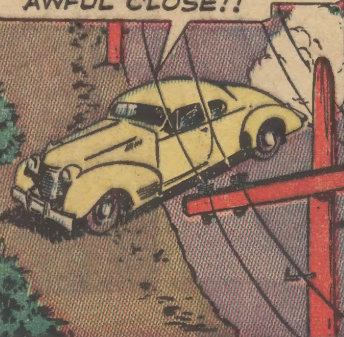
S.R. Powell

WITH THE BIRDS TWITTERING A GAY CHORUS AND THE GOOD EARTH GIVING OFF ITS DELICIOUS SMELL, A VICTORY GARDENER PATS DOWN THE FINAL CLOD IN HIS JOY OF JOYS!

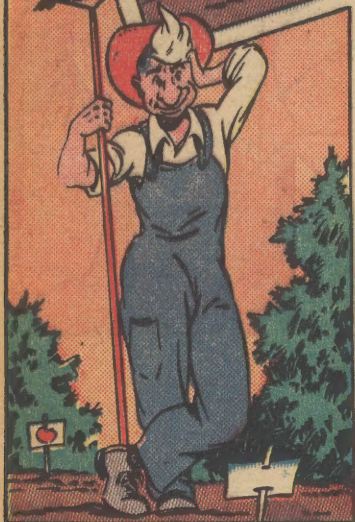
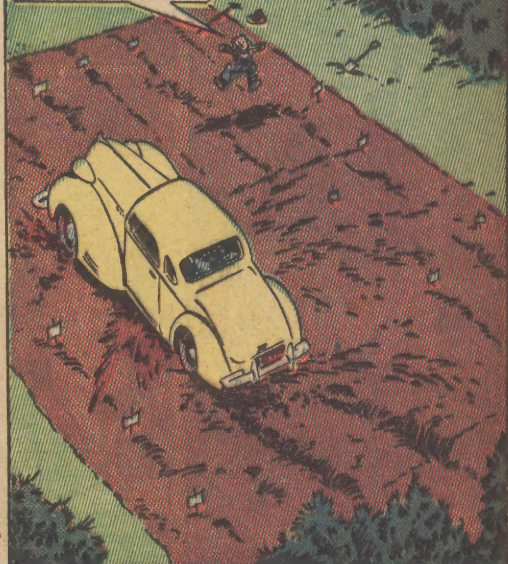


MEAN-  
WHILE...

CHEEE!...  
HOIBIE!... YOUSE  
BETTER TOIN OFF  
HERE AN' CUT T'ROUGH  
DE FIELDS!... DE SHERIFF'S  
AWFUL CLOSE!!



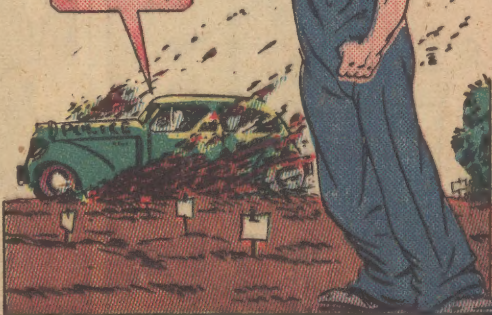
YEEOWW!! MY GARDEN!  
OH-NO! OH-NO! NO! NO!  
OOOHHHHH!



NOW, I'LL HAVE TO ---  
OULP!... WHAT?!!  
ANOTHER CAR?!!



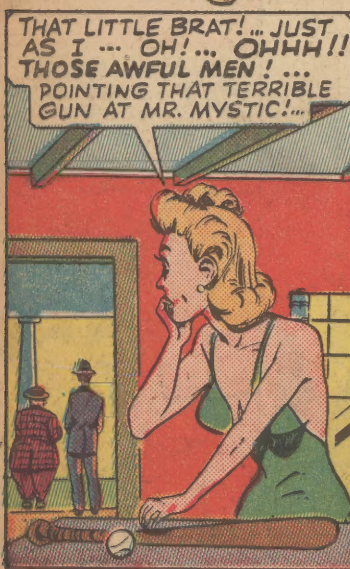
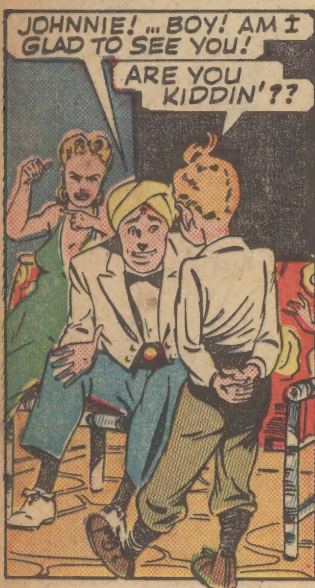
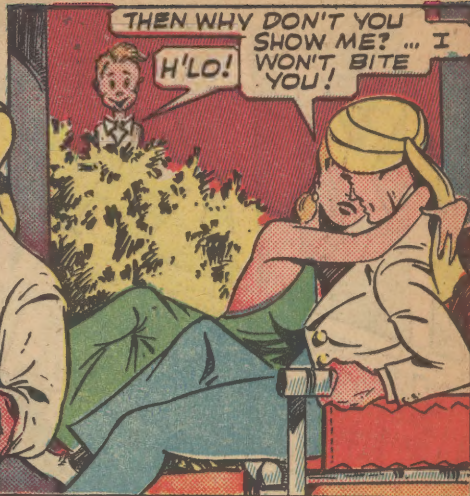
OOPS!  
SORRY!!



SORRY, HE SAYS!...  
HE'S SORRY! OWW!  
AFTER ALL ME WORK  
'N' PLANNIN'!... ALL  
RUINED! OWW!...  
OW!...OW!...









COME ON, HOIBIE!... LET'S SCRAM! YEAH!... I DON'T WANNA HAVE NO MOIDER RAP HUNG ON ME! GET GOIN'!

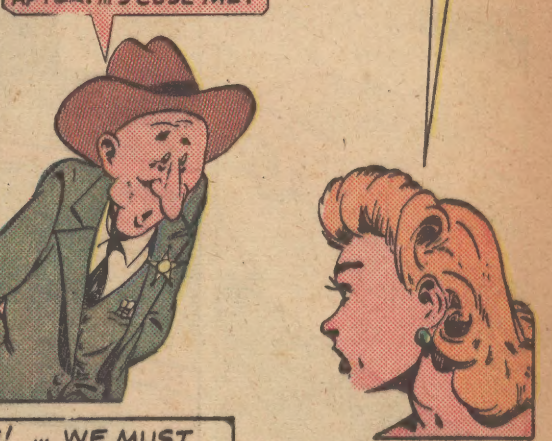


TEN MINUTES LATER...

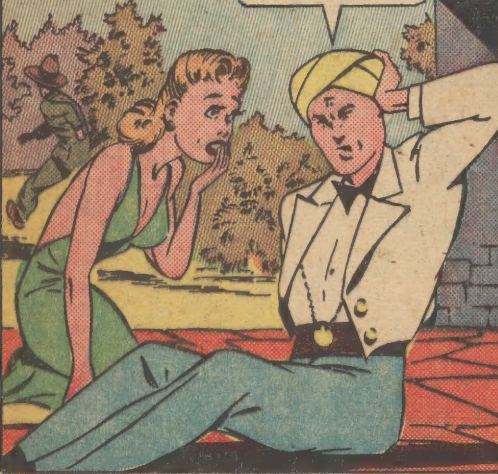
HI, LADY! PARDON ME! I'M TH' SHERIFF OF THIS HERE COUNTY... 'N' I --- WAL, NOW, WHUT HAPPENED TUH HIM?



SOME THUGS WERE TRYING TO STICK HIM UP, SO I GRABBED A BAT AND SWUNG! THUGS, EH? STICK UP, EH? ... SOUNDS LIKE TH' FELLERS I'M AFTER! ... S'CUSE ME!

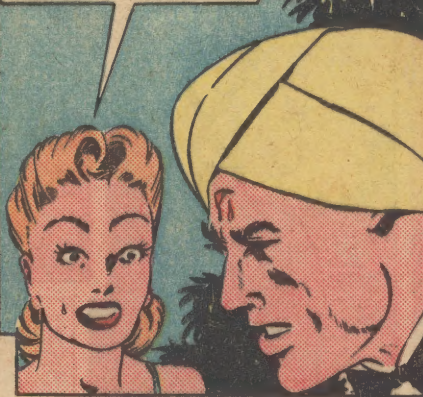


OWWW!... OOH! MY HEAD! WOW! SAY!! YOU OUGHT TO TRY OUT FOR THE 'BROOKLYN DODGERS! OWWW!!...



THOSE THUGS! ... WE MUST FIND THEM! ... THEY'RE PART OF "SLIPPERY IKE'S" GANG! ... THEY'VE ROBBED THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK!

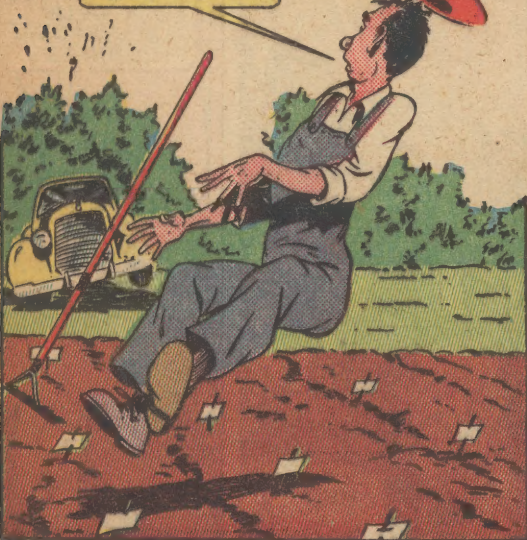
GEE!... WE'LL PLAY COPS AN' ROBBERS! I'LL GET MY CAR!...



MEANWHILE ... A TIRED GARDENER SMOOTHS OUT HIS GARDEN AGAIN!...



THERE!... THAT'S --- AWRRRK! ... NO! OHHH! NO!



I'LL SHOW 'EM!... I'LL SHOW 'EM! I'LL SHOW 'EM!





